NO LONGER HANDICAPPED.

Hymen's Course Made Easy by Wise Amend-

HARRISBURG, Pa., May 28. -One of the last acts of the Pennsylvania Legislature was to mend the Marriage License law so that Hymen would be no longer handleapped in the State. Under the old law a man and woman who wanted to marry were compelled to ap-pear together before the County Clerk and make personal application for it. This in many cases entailed such long journeys to the county seat that many couples were unable to undergo the expense of the trip, and instances are not a few where prospective weddings in the backwoods and other rural districts were the backwoods and other rural districts were indefinitely postponed. It frequently happened also, that a man about to marry had gone lifty miles or more, sometimes on foot, to get a license, being ignorant of the fact that his intended wile must accompany him, the result boing that he had to return without the license. Then again, young women, as a rule, were averse to appearing before the County Clerk and submitting to a course of catechising as to the step she was about to take, and this was the occasion of hundreds of trips to New Jersey and New York State to have the ceremony performed, no license being necessary there. This evading the law by going to Camden, N. J., especially, resulted in such a bonanza to preachers in that city that one of their number had an income last year of over \$4,000 from marrying Pennsylvania couples alone. It was stated as a fact, when it became known that the law was to be amended or repealed, that ministers and Justices of the Peace in those two States made up a fund and sent a lobbyist to Harrisburg to work against both propositions.

The law was so amended that it now not only does not require the presence of both of the contracting parties before an officer whon applying for a license, but the applicant or his friend may apply to Justices of the Peace or Aldermen. All restrictions as to minors are retained in the law. indefinitely postponed. It frequently

BILE DIDN'T THINK IT WAS BINDING. Pretty Mrs. Atkins's Idea of her Marriag

MERCED, Cal., May 23.—The trial of Abel Mann for the murder of L. G. Wharton, soon to he begun here, will develop a curious matritractive young woman named Mrs. M. C. Atkins arrived at the Cascades, near the Yosemite, and took up her residence with Wharton, who was her cousin. A little while after that she sued for and obtained a divorce from Atkins. Last January she was publicly married to Abel Cascades which was owned by Wharton, and which they managed with the idea that they would receive considerable custom from tourists bound for the Yosemite. One day last

tourists bound for the Yosemite. One day last month Wharton went over there, and, in an alternation with Mann on the porch of the hotel, was shot dead. Mann was arrested for murder, and is now in juli.

Since the tragedy it has transpired that since April 5, 1881, Wharton and his cousin, Mrs. Attens, signed the following agreement, which is still in existence:

We the undersigned do by these presents agree to the trogether as man and wife, and to cleave to one monther, foreaking all others until parted by the hand of death. We also further agree at some future time, when convenient, to have the marriage ceremony publicly performed. Miss Atkins married Mann unknown to

Miss Atkins married Mann unknown to Wherton, who was a man of means, and frequently absent from home for long periods, but made no secret of it when he made inquiry, the thereupon informed her that she was his wife under the laws of the State, and that her marriage with Mann, though public and formal, was not binding. This was a surprise to the woman, who appears to have looked upon her relations with Wharton as a matter of convenience, but she was not able to do anything to solve the difficulty without bringing down on herself the vengeance of Mann, who had already made threats. Wharton continued to write to the woman after she and Mann moved to the Cascados, and to warn her that her intercourse with Mann was unlawful. Finally, he went over there to claim her, and, encountering Mann, was killed.

icreourse with Mann was unlawful. Finally, he went over there to claim her, and, encountering Mann, was killed.

BEGGARS AND GAMBLERS.

The Cambier Gives a Haif Deliar to a Begars of the Begars are not half as many beggars in town as there used to be before Superintendent Murray broke up the gambling dens," remarked a Central Office sergeant yesterday, "What have beggars to do with gambling dens?" seked the reporter.

"Why, half the beggars in the world live on gamblers, and when you drive out the gamblers the beggars are bound to go. In the first place the gamblers are a superstitious lot, and they always try to court fortune by giving freely to beggars. Then, again, the gamblers always live in accord with the old maxim, "Easy come, easy go," and they are never slow to chip in to a needy man's pocket instead of a fare layout or a jack pot, When the Superintendent began his war on gamblers most of them thought that they could continue if they only changed to some other locality. But we were on to their new lay, and were kept on the go all the time running them down to see where they had see in now quarters against the men of the party of the party as ledid so. Then he formed them in line, and, tolling them that the Indians, and, tolling them that the Indians, and they couldn't hurt them, ordered them to march up to the office of the Peace ast. We're civilized down here, you'll find," said Dave. "and when we send out injuns we do it they only changed to some other locality. But we were on to their new lay, and were kept on the party for stosling bear that that they were couring, and on the horizon the Indians set up a whoop and started out, and an hour later the Great Sixteen, which consisted of only nine performers, came around the bend with their freat Sixteen, which consisted of only nine performers, came around the bend with their freat Sixteen, which consisted of only nine performers, came around the bend with their freat Sixteen, which consisted of only nine performers, came around the bend with their But we were on to their new lay, and were kept on the go all the time running them down to see where they had set up new quarters. We frequently discovered their new homes by keeping an eye on the beggars. You see the gamblers not enly tolerate beggars, but they actually encourage them to come around or nights for haif a dollar. When we drove the banks out of a house the proprietors would frequently give the beggars at ip as to where the layout would next be ready for business. Bome gamblers would never play high if they did not have a chance to give a half a dollar to a beggar before beginning to buck the tiger."

"Do the beggars ever step inside and try their luck?"

"Do the beggars ever step inside and try their luck?"

"Not much! No gambler would ever play against a recognized beggar. It is not because the knight of the cloth is proud, but simply because he is afraid of ill luck. I assisted in a raid once, and while I was watching a game before the time came to gobble up the layout I saw one of the principal men abruptly lay down his chips and walk out of the room. I thought the fellow was going to cut and run and followed him. He walked down stairs and out of the house. There were two beggars on the sidewalk. He gave a half dollar to each and quickly walked back to his game. He had had a streak of bad luck and was trying to brighten up his prospects by buying up the good will of two beggars. He really was winning before my pals arrived, and we scooped the whole establishment."

saidwin billiard room on Tuesday night. The coat he wore was an antique Prince Albort, well olled about the joints, and it looked as though the suns of many seasons were lodged in it. His pants were of the old spring-bottom pattern, held tight about the waist by a yellow belt. A felt hat, discolored by the sun, covered a small, bumpy head, and sladed a pair of gray-gras below the projecting forehead. His whole appearance was that of a man who had been iring on the range at night and walking about in the daytime.

"Playin pool, eh?" he grunted, as he lounged up to where a number of young bloods were engaged in a pyramid pool.

There was a hasty consultation among the latter, the conclusion reached being that the accept-looking individual was a clump and that it was their duty to work him.

"Yes, we are playing pool; want to join us?" answered one, winking at his friends.

"Don't mind if I do, but you fellers 'll knock the spots offen me."

No, we won't; we'll promise not to; won't we, boys?" with another wink.

They all promised they would give the newcomer a show, and he took a cue.

He was fifth and last to play, and when it came his turn he handled the stok so clumsily that the hearis of the other boys heat with loy. He missed, and before it came his turn again all the balls were down.

Next game he took second shot, and to encourage him, the gamekeeper showed him the easiest shot. After a long and doliberate aim the ball was pocketed. Another went down, and still snother. Then he missed.

Mext game he was first, and as the house pars a dollar to the man putting the lifteen halls down from the break, the boys had many lokes to crack at the expanse of the stranger.

Now for the dollar," they kept saying as country chalked his cue to break. His whole hanner changed. He straightened himself up and handled the substant in the game to the pramid aquire and seat two balls to the pockets. Then he played the oriers in the game and made the spectators hungh. He hit the pyramid aquire and seat two balls to the pockets.

HOW TO PEED THE PUPS.

A Contrivance that Makes them Behave "Horrors!"

"Why horrors?" "To think of your naving seven pups in the house, to say nothing of their mamma!"

"But that's a very small dog family. The same accomplished mamma-dog has on several occasions increased her tribe by a dozen pups."

"Dear me, Ethel! And you kept them ail?"

"Yes, Maude, till they were two months old. Then I gave them to people who I knew would

"How could you keep them so long? I think

they're such bothers."
"Why, they're delightful little things—as cun

ning as bables-and they don't keep you awake." "Perhaps you've had a pleasanter experience than I. The first time I put a bowl of mile on than I. The first time I put a bowl of mills on
the ground for some pups I once owned they
made a rush for it, upset it, and the milk went
over the lower part of the skirt of my new dress
and spoiled it. I vowed I'd never have a dog
in the house again."
"Oh! I have never had any trouble of that
kind with my pupples. Come and see them
take their milk like little ladies and gentlemen."
This conversation had taken place in a house
on Sixty-fourth street, near Madison avenue.
Ethel led the way through the dining room on



to a veranda at the back of the house and down a flight of steps to the back yard. In one corner of the yard was a kennel, and in the centre of the grass plot was a small circle formed by seven sticks, which were stuck in the ground so that there was about three inches of space between each stick, and that on either side of it. The sticks were about nine inches out of the ground. A wire was stretched from stick to stick about six inches from the ground, Inside the circle on the grass was a deep dieh. Ethel called into the kitchen for some milk. It was brought out to her in a pitcher, and she poured it into the dish. "Here, pup, pup, pup!" she called.

Out of the kennel toddled seven pretty pups. Four of them as they reached the circle poked their heads through four of the spaces, and began lapping up the milk. The three behind them tried to climb over the others' backs, but their heads struck against the wire, and they tumbled down to the ground again. At last they found the vacant spaces, and then all seven pups had their little tongues in motion, lapping up the milk. When they were satisfied, the mother dog stuck her head over the sticks, and lapped up what remained of the milk.

"Well." said Mande, "that is a nice way of feeding them. How did you ever think of it?"

"Our Chinese cook made it for me. He says: 'Melloan ladies out West like it heap."

ACTORS WILL TAKE WARNING.

The Sorrows of the Great Sixteen Combins tion in New Mexico.

BARELAS, N. M., May 23,-The Great Sixteen Combination, a company of variety ar-tists, came to grief in this Territory, and in an effort to get away from some of their creditors of the river and floated down stream. They had some of their baggage with them, but the best of their clothing had been seized at the last place where they exhibited. When they reached this point the populace was out prepared to receive them. Word had been sent that they were coming, and a band of Indians

into a hut where the Justice of the Feace sat. Without unnecessary delay Dave lodged a complaint against the men of the party for stealing a boat, and the trial, which was cut short by a full confeasion, resulted in a verdict of guilty and a fine of \$75 and costs.

When the manager of the combination said that there was not a dollar in the crowd the Justice scowled and said they'd have to go to the jug, but after a little parleying the owner of the boat, who had arrived when the trial was in progress, said he would take a gun which one of the actors had in full settlement of his claims. The Justice thereupon ordered Signor Belot to give up his overcost for court costs, and the City Marshal took a silver watch out of the manager's pocket in settlement of his fees. Then the combination were turned out and half an hour was given them in which to leave town. They started on foot for the North, swearing vengeance. One man says the manager promised to return here with a circus company and whip the entire corporation, but nobody is scared as yet.

Monuments to Labor Leaders.

down the puncipal men abraph. In the tayout down the time puncipal men abraph. In thought the fellow was going to cut and run and followed him. He walked down stairs and out of the house. There were two beggars on the fellow was going to cut and run and followed him. He walked down stairs and out of the house. There were two beggars on the fellow was an advanced by the fellow of the house and underly walked five a bail dollar to seed the stair of the fellow of

A Weird Chicago Tale. From the Chicago Herald.

Two boys were flying kites out on Kingsbury street yesterday afternoom. One of the lada whose name was Yesun, called his father out of the house to watch the flight of the paper things. When about 400 yards of string had been paid out the Yessup boy asked his father to write a message and end it up to the kite. The old man sat down and wrote this:

The old man sat down and wrote that.

"Send after rain.

The message climbed up the string. A bird circling high in the size winged its way to the bit of paper, which is the size of paper, which is the size of the size of

NEWS OF THE THEATRES.

Lewrence Barrett gave one performance of Famiet in his last week at Mihlo's. His impersonation has a degree of singularity, for actors of the part nowadays seem to strive for newness of action. Barrett is particularly original in the closet scene. When he enters he advances with a stern look on his face to the table in the centre of the stage, and makes no sign of recognition to the Queen until he stope there. Then he node to her in a way that is suggestive of insolence, and utters the word "Mother" in a tone that is coldness itself. In no part of the dialogue that entance is any emotion akin to affection for her manifested; it is all anger and resentment. The lines are delivered with a deal of vehemence, and ascompanied with broad gestures and agitated paoing up and down. When he comes to the picture episode the Queen is seated at the table, and Hasket is at the back. He comes down the stage tugging at the chain that encircles his neck as if it bothered him to unloose it. By the time he reaches the table he has removed the chain and grasped the locket in his left hand. He looks savagely at his mother as he seats himself on a low chair before her, and as he places himself in position he mores with deliberation until the very instant when he sinks into the seat; then he throws himself down so impulsively as almost to be awkward. His left leg is extended, and he rests his left show upon it as he holds up the miniature in his hand. The right leg is doubled back, and his right arm rests carelessly upon it. The contrast between the two portraits is made secuel and realistic by the panes after the first phrase as he holds the locket in view, and the farectious passion with which he santches from his mother's neck a similar locket. His right hand fairly leaps at her throat, seizes the royal miniature, pulls for the slightest fraction of a second, and then, as it fails to yield, yanks so that the chain snaps, the Queen's head at the same time being jerked forward by the force.

yield, yanks so that the chain snaps, the queen's head at the same time being jerked for ward by the force.

The scene then proceeds much after the generally accepted manner until the very closs, when the most marked modification and innovation occurs. When the last words in the dialogue according to Shakespears have been spoken Massiet throws himself into a chair at the table, leans on the arm, and watches the Queen withdraw. She expresses the agitation caused by the interview in every motion as the slowly approaches the exit. She hesitates many times, looking despairingly at Massiet. Just as the curtain is heard beginning to descend Mr. Barrett springs to his feet, holds out his arms, and cries "Mother" in a loud but sentimental tons, and the Queen, as if that was just what she had been waiting for, rushes back to him, and they embrace fervantly. The curtain conceasis them as Massiet sinks back into his chair with his mother in his arms, both apparently overcome with maternal and filial emotion. Whether the Queen also adds a line to the taxt, and of course it would be "My son!" the audience never known, for the gallery be "My son!" the audience never known for the gallery bursts into enthusiastic applause at the recognition of an old friend from the melodrama, and the Queen's

With this week's engagement of Edwin Arden the With this week's engagement of Edwin Arden the Windsor's regular season will close. Arden will play "Engle's Nest," the perhaps too stirring melodrama in which he appeared at the Third Arenue earlier in the season. He has kept on starring with a great deal of confidence in his ultimate success, and his friends say he has financially prospered during the past season or two. It seems a pity that he will not turn his attention to worthler material than is afforded him by "Eagle's Nest." Next week Dr. Charles L. Howard will open a summer season at the Windsor with "The Lights o' London." Howard proposes to shade the prices a trifle. He leases the house for fourteen weeks. Meanwhile Man-ager Frank Murths may rest contentedly, for the Wind-sor is believed to have netted him a fair surplus above his rent. The house has held the best of the combina-tions, and castsiders have become attached to it.

"The Black Hussar" will have its final representations at Wallack's to-morrow. On Tuesday night the McCaull company will revive "Falka," Paul de Chassalgne's alry operetts, which has not been heard here in a year. Marion Manola will have the title rôle, which was created by her in London three or four years ago, and Aifred Klein will be Fwicox, as he did in the Casino pro-duction of 1894, and his achievement there was about the best thing he had ever done. De Wolf Hopper, Mathe best thing he had ever done. De wolf nopper, Ma-hilde Cottrolly, and the others of McCaull's best troupe will appear in "Falka," which is planned to last only a fortnight, giving way to "The Beggar Student" for a revival of similar length. After that the new operas will be in order. Col. McCaull is telling that he will have only one company on tour next season, but that it will be a big one, with Hopper, Cottrolly, the Bella, Klein, Wille, Despetia, and most of his present Wallack

It is a singular fact that no play is better liked or more generously attended in the popular price theatres than the old "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The company billed to revive it at the Third Avenue this week is directed by O.

Lilian Olcott closed at the Fifth Avenue in "Theodora Lilian Olcott closed at the Fifth Avenue in "Theodora" last evening, and the theatre will close for the summer. Miss Olcott writes to Tax Sux in connection of the assertion that she was the lesses of this house during her occupancy; and she denies that she assumed all the financial responsibility.

Union Square to morrow afternoon. "The Deacon's Daughter" has run long enough to amply verify Tax Sur's estimate of its value to Miss Pixley, and it is probable that with its excellent metropolitan endorsement the comedy will serve her almost exclusively for her next

Jerome Hopkins, planist, composer, and indefatigable musician in general, will give his dialogue oratorio of "Samuel" at the Union Square to night. There will be good soloists, leaders, a chorus, and an orchestra. Hop-

The only dramatic novelty of the week will be the People's bill of "On the Bio Grande," by the company headed by Mark Price, Ed Lamb, and Chas. Jordan. The piece is a melodrama of border life, by Col. Keys The piece is a melodrama of border life, by Col. Keys and Mark Price. On the circuits it has met with some favor during the past six or seven month, and its long tour from 'Frisco to the Atlantic speaks well for its staying powers. Price began life as a factory boy in Lawrence and is now accounted one of the best actors of everyday villians on this stage. Edward Lamb has been before the footlights since 1852, and is the special pet of Brooklyn's theatregoers. Kext week the People's will have Frank Mayo in "The Three Guardemen." which has been revised by bimself and John G. Wilson. They were collaborateurs in the dramatization of "No: season that many engagements of a fortnight's dura-tion will be played. "Week stands" have hitherto bean

For the first time since the death of John T. Raymond one of his plays will be acted to-morrow afternoon. In "For Congress," Mr. Lloyd's enjoyable satire, William Cullington visi enact Raymond's old role. Cullington is young, and in Raymond's old company used to do good work. He may be presumed to have familiarized himself with the character as Raymond played it. The revival is likely to attract attention at Fool's. Culling ton's success here would aid in an estimate of his properity next season, for he is going to star in the place.

"The Kindergarden" is yet on the card at Dockstad-er's, with slight signs of its withdrawal before July 18. Jennie Williams has improved the principal soubrette character by her piquant acting, but the McShanes are till the stars of the bolsterous farrago,

"The Pyramid" is enjoying an excellent warm-weather season at the Star. It is settled that the road will have it this summer, and, indeed, there is no reason why it shouldn't do well on the trip proposed. It is told that the libretto will be rewritten by Edgar Smith, who contributed the popular song, "Once in a Thousand Years," which has made the chief hit of the opera-Years," which has made the chief hit of the opera-smith promises to rival Sydney Rosenfeld as a tinker of librettos and a manufacturer of topical songs. For Mon-day night changes in the cast and the book of "The Pyramid" are promised. Helen Standish will rettre-from the soubrette role, which will be assumed by pretty Sylvia Gerrish, whose New York appearances of late seasons have been infrequent.

"Adonis" will certainly run to June 11 at the Bijon and thus reach its 1,100th performance; and it will be continued atili louger if the weather doesn't get too hot. The idea of producing "Little Lohengriu" has been abandoned for the present. Dixey is to travel all next season, but only in the larger cities with "Adonia." To-morrow a special matines will likely attract all the unemployed actors and actresses in the city.

employed actors and actreases in the city.

This is the twenty first and final week of "The Old Homestead" at the Fourisenth Street. Denman Thompson will leave the city with a record so much to his financial and artistic credit that he can hardly help sujoying himself during his midsummer rest. Next week will see the first performance of "Hypocrite," the drama of Southern life of which Manager Rosenquest has predicted so much. It should be well acted, at least, for the east will contain Osmond Tearle, John Newton Gotthold, Herbert Kelcey, Charles 6, Dickson, Annie Robe, and Miriam O'Learly Besides, Hawley and Empons are getting up new sensery. Lawrence Marston.

Carino next Thursday night that operatta will have excouled by 250 representations any previous run at this house. An extra matines will be given to-morrow. One of the new actresses at the Casino next season will be Etity Cheatham, a soubrette who had attracted attention on the circuits long before the Aronsons captured her. She is the daughter of an ex-Mayor of Nashville, and a relative of Gen. B. F. Cheatham. She started on the Southern stage, was a next of spout every rife corps. the Southern stage, was a pot of about every rife corps in Tennessee, and has had light opers training in one of Frances Bishop, a soubrette star new to this city, will

during the past three or four seasons to the provinces Before she leaves town she will be married to John 7 McKeever, the Madison Square's Treasurer. Alfred Me Dowell is Miss Bishop's leading comedian.

Dowell is Miss Bishop's leading comedian.

Rose Coghlan and her company come to town this week to play at the Geand, opening with a special matinbs to morrow in "Feg Woffnington." During the week "London Assurance," "The Lady of Lyons," and "The School for Scandal" will make familiar changes. This is a repertory in which Miss Coghlan long ago was liked here. Cumond Tearle is her chief actor. Of the Grand's regular season there remain only two weeks, for after Miss Coghlan's engagement the theatre passes into the hands of the summer lessees. There is even a chance that a light opera company may sing at the Grand during the warmer months. Among the few novelties that remain in prospect for the last weeks of the season is "American Gril." a play of Cornish lifa, claimed as original by George Heey, the erratic sutheractor who adapted "A Child of the State." His latest piece was discrecity tried by Henry Chanfran a week or so ago in Yonkers. Originally, Hooy christened is "Wheal Carnac," but that title wasn't the sort of thing for the bill boards in this neighborhood, and hence the change. "American Grit," will be seen at the Grand June 27, for a week.

Nearly all the theatres announce extra matiness Deco-

Nearly all the theatres announce extra matiness Decoration Day. That holiday has generally been profitable under favorable weather. A hot 'afternoon will disap-

At the Lyceum "The Sighest Bidder" continu a show of prospectly. Apparently it will last several weeks longer, and certainly it will finish the Lyceum's season in a happy manner. The new play by David Be-lasco and Henry C. De Mille, with which Manager Frohman will start his fall season, is alive in its subject and its personages. The scenes are laid in Washington.

An old musical friend will be heard in "Iolanthe" at the Standard this week. The Duff company sang the opera during their tour, and the audiences seemed to like it. They will make their first New York appearance in it to morrow atternoon. Lillian Russell will have the Physics role, and J. H. Ryley's grotesque methods should make a feature of the Jord Chemolier's character. After

that "A Night in Venice" may be looked for,
Richard Mansfield's season at the Madison Square will
open to morrow night, when "Prince Kari" will be revived for two weeks. It has received so much beneficial
revision since it was first produced here that it is now
almost a new piecs. The elimination of the melodramatic element in the plot has been a wise change. After
a few weeks of "Prince Kari" A. C. Gunter's new comedy will be tried. Mansfield's term at the Madison
Square will less until October. Only light amusing
pieces will be used during the hot weather,
and it is settled that grussome things, like
"Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," will be reserved for a more
string temperature. Johnstone Bennett, one of the "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," will be reserved for a more stiling temperature. Johnstone Bennest, one of the Mansfield company, recently played in Hoyt's "A Hole in the Ground." Other additions are Annie O'Neil, as Brooklyn amasteur who has been Hosel Kirsking and May Miossoming, and comes to the professional stage in a part of half a dezen lines; John Farry, son of the late Scream! Farry, the English barrister, who was the friend of Irving and Toole; and young Thomas Goodwin, from the Boston Museum. Loon J. Vincent, late stage man-ager for Barrett, is engaged in the same capacity with Mansfield. D. H. Harkins is under contract, but there is nothing for him in "Prince Karl." Emma Sheridan resumes her place after a brief visit to her father, Gen.

When McKee Rankin and his wife played "The Golder Giant" at the Fifth Avenue a few weeks ago, the general impression seemed to be that they went away too quickly. The play possesses strong interest, in spite of its reminiscent story, and the character allotted to Eitsy Blanchard Rankin is sketched with clovernoss. The Bankins now return to the city to play at Niblo's three weeks, and "The Golden Giant" ought to renew its up-town success. After this run "Traver's House" will be acted, with Adeline Stanhope in the chief role. That will bring Manager Glimore's season very near its end.

The Merrimac and Monitor Kaval Battle continues to make money for its projectors.

Terrace Carden will have Nma. Zimaler on Wednes William O'Brien and the balcony scene from "Romeo

and Juliet" are now in waxwork at the Eden Music. Adam Forepaugh is pushing rapidly at Erastina, Staten Island, for his "New Olympia." "He intends to make this the crowning effort of his long career as a showman," fluently said his manager to a flux reporter.
"Features of an entirely novel and coatly character will
be exhibited for the first time in this country, and the
greatest circus in the world will be seen in a different form altogether from all previous arenic exhibitions. Duncan O. Ross and another famous swordsman will do daily and nightly battle on horseback with lances. At night the battle between the Nerriman and Nonitor, in fireworks, will be a side attraction. Over \$200,000 are to be expended in perfecting the plans. A large force of carpeniers are at work completing the mammoth stage to be used for the grand open-air spotacie called the 'Fall of Babylon" at Saint George, Staten Island, which tion to the present extensive electric light plant on the grounds, the largest in the country, contracts have been made for a \$20,000 plant to light and produce novel effects on the stage. Immense attractions have been recently obtained in Europe. A feature will be 500 dancing girls in most picturesque attire. The steamer Grand Republic, in addition to the boats of the Staten Island ferry, will convey the crowds to the grounds."

There are enticing features at the Old London Stree this week. Hercat, the magician from abroad is one of them; daily concerts, some notable paintings, and a couple of Century plants are others. The promise of cool resort is held out by the Old London management,

day and to judge him by dramatic rules. He said to a Sur reporter: "Talmage's gestures and attitudes tre-quently suggest the theatre. When he is not bringing an impassions period to a close he generally puts his right hand in the bosom of his coat and holds his left behind him. When in this attitude the fingers of his left hand are in constant motion. As he comes toward a climax he brings both hands forward and raises them and are in constant motion. As he comes toward a climax he brings both hands forward and raises them and swings his arms and stamps with his feet, while his voice raises to a shout. He does not talk very rapidly, and he of his most dramatic sentences in the sermon during which I watched him was a description of a ship in battle. He told of the way successive shots had torn the bujwarks away, knocked over a mast, carried away the wheel, ruined the steering rear, and riddled the boat from stem to stern. The climax of the sentence was broughtout in the word "ourpees" repeated twice, with a shidder of his body and tones. As he had been enumorating the various parts of the ship and describing the damage done, he had moved about the platform, pointing here and there; when he came to the clear, telling of the deck strewn with corpses, he put his left foot in advance of the right, extending both arms downward, elenched his field, and shut both his eyes and his jawa, hissing the final word between his teeth. He retained the attitude thus formed for several seconds before drawing back to proceed with a new thought. He resories continually to the and lenge could see the future of the others of the returned to the sure formed for several seconds before drawing back to proceed with a new thought. He resories continually to the and lenge could see the future of the others. formed for saveral seconds before drawing back to preceed with a new thought. He resorts continually to the actor's device of pointing to imaginary objects, as if the audience could see the future of the picture formed in his own mind. In all his gestures and movements he is awkward as can be, and the spectator is irresistibly reminded of the caricatures of Talmage in the comic papers. One is also reminded of Henry Irving in the way Dr. Talmage uses his left log. When approaching a climax he puts his left foot somewhat forward, pats the door with it, bends his knee while retaining his weight on the right leg, and he winds up by giving the floor a vigorous stamp. The float sentence in his sermon was a religious scanper. The float sentence in his sermon was a religious samp. The float sentence in his sermon was a religious scanp. The float sentence in his sermon was a religious scanper that the servous, beckeuing on to that haven where all the flaithful would join in a grand hosanns. He worked up to the last word in the way just described, holding his hands in air and raising them a little at a time until they were as far above he head as he could reach. The word "Hosanna" was repeated in this attitude with great deliberation and force, the preacher keeping his eyes almost closed and fixed on the coiling, and remaining thus posed for a full half minute after uttering the final word. He then turned and went to the stand, where he found his hynn took and giasses, and proceeded to read the closing hynn. His termons are frequently interrupted by applause."

A New Sort of Cate Chantant.

A New Bort of Cafe Chantant.

From the Paris Morning Neez.

The Parisians have hit on a new idea in caffs chantonts. The spectator is first introduced into a practy cafe, carpeted, eigenstiy fornished, and lighted with gas dimmed by hits glass, which sives a soft and mysterious appearance to the arroundings. From this drawing room cafe one is introduced into another room or rather a sort of passage or galiery—perfectly dark, along which are arranged comfortable cuaira. Seased in one of these, the apectator finds before him a long ledge, into which are let framed pieces of giasa are about a foot aquare. Looking closely, one sees in the giase the exact representation of the stage of a theather the stage of the stage of a theather the stage of the stage of a theather the stage of the stage of the stage of a theather the stage of the stage of a theather the stage of the stage of the stage of a theather the stage of the stage of a theather the stage of the stage of the stage of a From the Parts Morning News.

QUESTIONS FROM SUN BEADERS.

Are notaries public in New York State permitted to No, they are not.

What is a good thing to put on one's face, after shat is, to prevent irritation?

Frank W.

mg, to prevent irritation?

Camphor ice, which you can get at any drog store.

Is there a hospital in this city for confirmed epileptice, respectable, but poor?

The only epileptic hospital is that on Randall's Island, the Idios and Hopleptic Hospital.

What nation has the largest navy? Were canals in existence between Syracuse and Albany fifty years ago?

S. A. State.

England has the largest number of vessels; Italy the largest of vessels and guns. England's navy is popularly supposed to be the largest in the world, and, until it comes to fighting, it probably is. The Krie canal, which runs from Troy to Buffalo, passing through Byracuso, was opened more than sixty years ago.

Please suggest the names of some books treating of the natural beauties of American scenery. Ruston.

John Burroughs's books—Wake Robin, Winter Sunshine. natural beauties of American scenery. Histora.
John Burroughe's books—Wake Robin Winter Sunshins,
Lecusts and Wild Honey, and others; Longfellow's selections called Foems of Places, 6 volumes on America;
Thoreau's works—Walden, A Week on the Concord and
Merrimae, Maine Woods, &c. There are many other
books, and a great book called Picturesque America.
Was Edwin Forrest regarded as one of the great actors
of this country and Europo! Was he comparable to the
eider Booth, sam, or Macready in an artistic sense, and
did he possess a mind as finely quisured as either of those
man! Was he looked upon as Leing a scholarly man!

Forrest was undoubtedly one of the great actors of Forrest was undoubtedly one of the great actors of this country; in Singland he never achieved the reputa-tion he had here, but he was regarded as a good actor, far above the average. His art was not so perfect as that of Booth, Kean, or Macready, but he knew his de-fects and tried to correct them. He was hardly a schol-arly man, as Macready was, but he never neglected an opportunity for self improvement, and he was a close and profound student of Shakespears—and a study of

and profound studen of shakespears—and a study of Shakespears is undoubtedly a liberal education. Was there ever a "Bank of Anacostia" in Washington, D. C., and what is a two-dollar note of that bank, dated August, 1864, worlth 'What was the loth Brumaire' Did anything important in French history happen on that date? "REUNITIVE."

We do not know whether such a bank existed, but we so not know whether such a bank existed, but from your having a more purporting to be issued by the bank we presume that one did exist. Unless the bank has a national bank charter the note is worth nothing; if the bank ever held a national charter the note may still be redeemable; the Comptroller of the Currency. still be redeemable; the Comptroller of the Currency, Washington, can tell you about it. The 18th Brumaire was the day in the French revolutionary calendar corresponding to Kov. 9; the year is generally omitted in speaking of the 18th Brumaire, but it was Pan VII. of the revolutionary calendar, 1709 of our calendar. On that day Bonaparte, as General, overthrew the French Directory, which had lasted four years, and proceeded to arrange for the Consulate. On the 18th Brumaire he dirst laid his hand upon the imperial throns.

Gan a person against whom a decree absolute of divorce has been entered in New York marry again taggily in New Jersey? Is there anything in the laws of Connectious against such a marriage?

The decree of the New York court is good only in New York—that it, though the first wife's divorce is good everywhere in this country, the order forbidding the husband to marry again cannot be enforced by the New York courts outside this State; if the man marries again in New York courts outside this State; if the man marries again in New York courts outside this State; if the man marries again in New York courts outside this State; if the man marries again in New York courts outside this State; if the man marries again.

liable to imprisonment for contempt of court in disobey ing the order. The same rule holds good as to Connecti out. But any divorced man who desires to marry again ought to consult a lawyer, that he may find out how near he can sail to the legal wind.

I see that the City Record is authorized to hire three more bookbinders at \$190 a month each. Are thuse civil service appointments, or can only people with a pull get them?

Ottor.

We do not believe these are civil service appointments. You can find out all about them by going, with any evidences of a pull, to the supervisor of the Otty Record, in the City Hall, or to the Civil Service Examiners. You need not take your pull to the latter office.

OUEER WRINKLES.

Anything to Win. She (at the Polo grounds)—Why are those powerful looking horses hitched to the lenea, deorge? He—To pull keefs to the home plate if he ever reaches third base.

Not Long a Policeman.

Policeman—Give me a pint of peanuts, aunty, and there's five cents for you.

Aunty—Hiven bliss ye, sorr! I see yes are a new man on the toorce.

A Good Player. "If the New Yorks reorganize their nine they ought to engage Miss Liberty," remarked Titmarsh. "Why!" asked Robinson. "She covers a base so well."

Got Away Safe. Bunko Stearer — Isn't this Mr. Smith of mithville† Stranger — No. I'm Mr. Keely of Philadelphia. Bunko stearer moves off in great hasts.

A Terrible Weapon.

Big Leader (of the Knights of Labor, to wife) day for our demonstration !
Hig Leader's Wife (wearily)—I suppose you'll boycott
the weather.

Appearances Against Him.

"Is Smith a man of general intelligence?" "I have never met him, but I fancy not."

"Why ?"
"Because I've seen him occasionally in the jury box at
the Court of General Sessions."

At the Hub. A traveller en route for Boston was awakened by a cry outside of his window:

Crime Must Not Go Unpunished. Kansas Judge (to prisoner)-What was your

ray ! Prisoner—Yer Honor, he pronounced depot "daypo." Eausas Judge—Ten dollars or thirty days.

A Fatal Defect.

Husband (who has been looking at a house, to wife)—But why don't you like the house? It has two large pariors a cosy library and drawing room, a beautiful dining room, these bath rooms, and the kitchen arrangements are perfect, and the rent low.

Wito (abaking her head)—Unity as venteen closets, John. Trying to Reach a Verdict. Court Officer-A message from the jury room,

your Honor.

His Honor—What do they want-further explanation of evidence?

Court Officer—No. your Honor, they want a fresh box of cigara.

Worthy of the Best. "What is your earthly record?" asked St.

Peter of an applicant who was waiting with an air of confidence, to be admitted. "I was a base ball umpire, and pleased everybody on the grand stand."
"Come in," was the hearty response.

Where Ignorance Was Bliss. "I beg your pardon, sir," said the waiter, to a guest who had about half finished his breakfast of soft boiled eggs, "but those eggs don's seem fresh. I'll bring some others."
"I thig you're bistagen, walder," replied the guest.
"I cad daste anythig wrog aboud 'em."

"You know, of course," said the old man to the young man, "that my daughter has \$100,000 in her own right?"

own right"

"Yes sir."
"And you are not worth a cent."
"And you are not worth a cent."
"In coor, air, but, great scott, \$100,000 is enough for two! Why, I'm economical to meanness." Not Very Retreshing.

She (at the Polo grounds)-I see there is a He-Yes, would you like something?
She-I wouldn't mind a little French cream, Georgel's very warm.
He (returned from the cafe)—There's only lamb's
tougue, hard boiled eggs, and fruit cake.

Not Started Yet.

"Your answers seem satisfactory," was St. Peter's dictara. "and I guess till its you in." "Thank you sir." replied the applicant evidently immensely relieved: "and will you kindly direct me to the tillicago colony." was the amused exchanation—"there's no such colony in the property of the colony."

How to Mare Your Alligators. There is a den of fifty-five alligators on exhi-

CURIOUS PRATURES OF ACTUAL LIFE.

Prom the Detroit Free Press.

cerenger boy who came up Lafayette
the other day found a young man waiting for
helpy street, and when the boy maked in was

m at Shelby stress, and when the boy halted ixlously saked: "Well, did you deliver the basket of flowers ?" "Of course." "Well, did you."
"Of course."
"Did she mile?"
"Did she mile?"
"Did she mile?"
"See didn's? She must have seen the card."
"She didn's? She must have seen the card."
"Oh, yet, she read that the urst thing, and then she called the cook into the hall and told her to heave the basket into the back yard."
"Orean Scott! But could that have been my Sarah?"
"Oh, no, str. It was your Sarah's mother."
"Oh, no, str. It was your Sarah's mother."

When it was announced some time ago that the irex was to have a sik spinnaker which, when rolled up, would go through a welding ring, &c., it was thought that a new expense had been invested for the oversurdened yacht owner. But it seems that the new material is not so very cosely after all and on the Ulyde has already, as one might say, become popular "before the event." Mesers Lapthorne a listage of Urreenock have already made several balloon sails of the material, and they think it will born supersede duck for light-wind sails, and it is even suitable for small vessels, as it is so close, firm, and light. Mesers Lapthorne a flately are making a six inch suit of it for Mr. J. Grant's Una, and balloon topsails for the ten tonners Melissa and Marguerite. Several others are also having sails made of the stuff, which is a mixture of cotton and silk and has been named "unlon silk."

The death is announced from Leghorn of an old last who was one of the law reactives of the last Lord Beacondfield. Mmc. Stars de Rosen field the Lord Beacondfield, Mmc. Stars de Rosen field Tedeschi, lifer mother was Rachael Disraell, half edited Isaac Disraell, and elder child of Benjamin D'Israell, and elder child of Benjamin D'Israell, and legate child of Benjamin D'Israell, and the daughter Rachael was the offspring of the arst marriage. The first Mrs. Benjamin D'Israell, and, togsher with her mother, had to fee from the distense of the inquisition. Her grave and that of her mother are still in the cemeter; in Mileend, with the story of the secape inscribed on the tombstones.

Lord Mesoonalield's fathar was the offspring of the second marriage. It is curious to observe that the great Earl. In his introduction to his father's collected works adopted the history of the Furtados as a family to the class of the blismalls. Mine, de Rosei was 50 years of as a fine clied in the faith of her fathers, but was very proud of her relationship with her half cousis.

A Curious Race of Dwarfs.

From the Pall Hall Gasette. Prof. Marapta has made a remarkable an-thropological discovery in the valley of Ribas in the Rasiera Pyreness. In that district he found numerous groups of persons who are named by the other inheli-tants. Nanos: (the liwarfs), and who never attained to a greater tallness than four feet. They are well built body, have exceedingly small hands and feet and are broad in the hips and shoulders. All have red hair. Their check bones are promisent; their chius are square and large. The year have the shared their chius are square and a greater tailness than four feet. They are sell built are body, have exceedingly small hands and referent and are broad in the hips and shoulders. All hay not be a fair broad in the hips and shoulders. All hay not a superstanding the hips and shoulders. All hay not a superstanding the most only a few soft heter on the chin, the reach so the most only a few soft heter on the chin. The face is full, the akin pale and hoose; it looks as if it had no muccles beneath it. The men and women are so like each other that only their dress betrays their sex. Many of them have swollen nechs, goirealke, but this is possibly to be attributed to the water.

The Nameare constantly objects of the taunt and ridically of the other inhabitants of the valley. They live as a separate people, marrying only among themselves, so that the race is preserved innique. Their intelligence is very low. They have no schooling, no means of better him, their existence, no one cumbers himself about them, whom I quest an interable existence. "Many of those whom I quest a miserable existence." Many of those whom I quest a miserable existence. "Many of those even tell ine where the II and. They had no conception of arithmetic. They were smithle in their manners, and seemed quite willing to learn something."

A White Weman Out of Pince.

From the Macon Integraph.

Out of 1,500 convicts, white and black, in the Georgia Penitentiary, there is only one white woman, isabella Rooney, sent up tor life from Clay Sounty. She is a young woman about 22 years oil, and is confined at the Chattahoochee camps. The crime for which this woman is serving out sents ore grew out of a difficulty heliween her family and a neighbor's, in which the members of each joined promiscuously. The serrimmage resulted in the murder of one of their neighbors. This woman is brother has since expasted the erime on the gallows, and her mother has died in jail. It is thought by rasny that there has been sufficient punishment for the crime, and that the woman ought to be pardoned. A movement has been instituted to make a strong appeal to the Governor for executive elemency.

An Incentive to Matrimony. From Harper's Magazine.

Constance is vory young, but she is also better worth quoting than most grown people. Her enry was somewhat aroused by the fact that a wedding was about to take place in the family of her little playmate, and that the playmate thereby had the advantage of her. So she remarked very complacemily to her little friend's mamma: her. So she remains friend's mamma:

"Mra."

"Mra."

"Why. no. Conny. Is that so?"

"Yos. ma'em; I'm engaged to Pritz Ward (small boy of her acquaintance). He doesn't know it, but i've got to explain it to him."

"Medi. County, do yon expect to be married soon?"

"Well. I hope so. The fact is I'm tired of being spanked, and I think well be married very soon."

The Wilmington Boys Were Gentlemen.

From the Philadelphia Times.

The Delaware Field Club of Wilmington is an exceedingly aristocratic association. Its base ball uline is composed of yoing men trom the best families in lown. A match was arranged for Wedneyday on the home grounds with the Ames Scott Club of Philadelphia. No one had ever seen or heard of the club, but the home nine was anxious to wipe out the stain of a recent defeat, and the match was made by mail. One of the home club met the visitors at the railrond station with a hack. Judge of his surprise whon he found that the Amos Scotts were all colored men! There was no help for it, however, as a large crowd assembled to see the game, including many ladies prominent in society, when the hack unloaded the visitors on the ball ground there was consternation in the minds of the home club. They were too gentlemanly to back out, however, and they went in and defeated their ebony-hued opponents soundly by a score of 12 to 2

A Queer Little Cloudburst. From the Galveston News. PILOT POINT. Texas. May 10.—At about 5:20 o'clock last evening a sudden splash and rushing of water on the southeast corner of the square was heard and seen, and teams hitched to carriages standing close by dashed off in fright, but fortunately the drivers had their lines in hand or serious damage would have been their lines in band or serious damage would have been done. Upon the first reaction from alarm thus occasioned the cause of this sudden precipitation of such as small body of water, less than five burreis, with a force and accompanied by such a peculiar datonation, as it served to be two clouds minarion; the clouds, was observed to be two clouds immediately only the colored cloud with silver streaks through it, repelling each other with great violence.

Pine Foreste Blazing.

Fine Foreste Blaxing.

Prom the Chicago Heraid.

Stories of the fury of the forest fires now raging in northern Wisconsin and the Michiaan peninsula are still being told here by Caprains of incoming vessels. Capt. Hefter, who left hasanaba fire days ago, anys that the amoke hains over the lake like a fog. A shight the skethest hashes is continually failing, and at all the same of the continually failing, and at a light the skethest hashes is continually failing, and at a light the skethest hashes is continually failing, and at a light the skethest hashes is continually failing, and at a light the skethest hashes is continually failing, and at a light the skethest hashes is continually failing, and the same of fascing and the same of fascing and the same of distinctly heard on board ship. He describes the scene as one of great grandeur. A heavy bank of smoke lay between him and the shore, thus shutting out from view the faming forests. Above the curtain or smoke, however, leaped a thousand tongues of fire, which seemed to be freding on fuel in midder. The wind, which earns in puffs from the southeast, was like blasts from a furnace. It drove the crew to shelter and made the cabin dog mad with fear. Toward morning the wind freshened and the watchers were given a good view of the devastation going on on shors. For miles along the literated coast nothing was visible but the blazing trees and glowing beds of ashes. Where the flames had finished their furious work nothing remained but stumps of trees which glowed like pillars of fire in the deuse darkness. Tall, tapering pines, which had been swept oten of the resimous branches, looked as if they had been studied with blasting gema, each flashing a dosen colors in the varying light of the confinanting a dosen colors in the varying light of the confinanting a dosen colors in the varying light of the confinanting a dosen colors in the varying light of the confinance and selections the forest trees as being ignited by the roaring hillow of flame, which shares a being ig

St. Paul's Little Fire Company.

Over in the Sixth ward there is growing up a company of invente Sixth ward there is growing up a company of invente fremen that will know all about itse firstling by the time they are old enough to enter the service. The day of the recent inspection they had made preparations to receive the visitors at Kngine itoms No. ct. A pile of brush shavings and kindling wood was sincked up on a vacant lot. A barrel of water stood close by, and when the visitors had alighted the hove came around the corner with a small brake engine, drawn by a pair of dogs, a hose cart, and a hook-and-laider truck. The fire had been started, and was undergood headway when the youngsters got on the ground. They faid thick has, coupled on to the engine, and went to work hard, and soon had the fire out. They were highly complimented by Commissioner Frandergasi for their efficiency.

Litt Hanes's Bank.

Litt Hanes's Bank.

From the Savannah Meser.

Just after the war Litt Hanes of Gilmer county, ds., had 220th gold, and kept it in his treak. One Sandar merining has tarted to church, and fearing some one would break in and steal his little fortune, he returned and carefully wrapped the gold in a rag and concalled it in a crack of the house. During his absence at church a thief broke in, rified everything, beda horse, and trunks in search of money, but failed to find any. This bold break thoroughly frightened lianes and he resorted to another mode of concalment. Taking a jug and filing off its need 20 as to admit a pacter of all kinds, he carefully concealed it in a bway near his mountain home and rolled a large 1% pound rick over it. Since then he has added every fields to its bank he could accomulate never removing it from his sequestered haunt. The other day he took out his jug to pay for a farm which he had puschased in therefore county, and an taking it to largue to contain out the money it was found to contain \$1.501. The farm lumped the pile, but it is and to be worth \$1.600. His life has been one of comparative seclasion, and his little ante bellum repository is now the means of future comparative case.

Austin Corbin and the Unruly Scholars.

There is a den of fifty-five alligators on exhibits in the lowery. About forty of them are contained in a small box covered with netting.

"Why do you keep that neiting over them?" the man will all the ance beliam repeatory in new the means of future comparative ease.

"Why do you keep that neiting over them?" the man will all the ance beliam repeatory in new the means of future comparative ease.

Love and Binner.

Love and Binner.

Love and Binner.

Love and Binner.

Mr. Corbin was born in New Hampshirts and when it years old was offered a high price for those whis fast that very night.

"Miss Clara," he been nonderly, "you are not quite your small self this exiting.

"No. Mr. dampson," the girl replied, "I am suffering from acute indirection."

"No. Mr. dampson," the girl replied, "I am suffering from acute indirection."

"No. Mr. dampson, "the girl replied, "I am suffering from acute indirection."

"Of no Interest to Him.

Mrs. Guzzloheimar, the wife of the eminent brever, was reading the evening paper:

"Var vas sier news mit dot paper outd?" asked Mr. d., who dropp into English occasionally.

"I see der hop crop vas going to be a pad failure that year already," replied-the lady," "Veil," and the eminent brever, "of you can'd fad many furthered in the section of the angest out and site of the part of the content of the unity out the series of the land to be objected the lady."

"Veil," and the eminent brever, "of you can'd fad and more furtheristing news as add, end I goas be schleep in the repeated out.

"I see der hop crop vas going to be a pad failure that year already "replied-the lady," the school is an aboy with you."

"I see der hop crop vas going to be a pad failure that year already "replied-the lady," the lady the part of the content of the content of the unity of the content of the unity of the content of the unity of the lady of the content of the unity of the lady of the lady

cause afraid of the teacher, while the school be

The Biggest Fish Always Gots Away.

From the Banpur Commercial. Salmon fishing with a fly in the Penobecos

Seth Green Tells How to Catch Fish.

In the first place, when I go fishing I so

Highwaymen Rob Trains Right and Lof From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

A most daring double train robbery occurred at the Fourteenth street depot as evening about 71s o'clock. Four highwaymen boarded the outgoing trains on the O. and M. and J., M. and I routes, and haid up several persons on each, but as the trains immediately left the city it is not known how much money the robbers succeeded in obtaining. The highwaymen trait attended themselves on the J., M. and I, train, and as the passengers mounted the car platform they were immediately pounced upon and rided. In this way three up four men were robbed. The desperators robes out on the train as far as Fortand avenue, where they jumped off and returned.

In the meantime Sam Eumpar, the ore-armed subsequer and the way on the depot newaboy, were approached one of them and saked:

"I would like to know your business, sir. The trains are gone, and you have no right to be within the gate."

The ruman quickly pulsed his pixel and thrust is into Zummer's face, saying:

"Well, I guess that I will do you up right here. Whas do you say, boys:"

Zummer laft the scene at once, and the robbers went over to the Uhio and Mississipp platform. Here they were seen to be dividing money, but a moment later to the Uhio and Mississipp platform. Here they were seen to be dividing money, but a moment later horded the train, and are sail to have held up several content men. They returned after riding several hundred yards and jumped oft again in the yards below the depot. They approached the Main street horse cars in a roundabut way, but were detected in the street by deficers Tate and Clark, who had been informed by Summer of the Englisher. A lively chase then occurred, and Tute shot four times at one of the fightives. All escaped, however, going is different directions. The robbers are thought to be abarrers who are following the race.

Frement's Woolly Horse.

Prement's Weelly Herre.

Prement's Weelly Herre.

Prom the Philosciphia Record.

The allusion in this month's installment of Hay and Nicolay's "Life of Lincolu" to the nickname "Woolly Horse" applied to ten-fremont in the campaign of 185st, recalled to m, mind a story told me by an old washingtonian about the origin of the strange soubstquet. It seems that after Fremont had first announced to the world his discoveries in the great West, a Philadelphia showman of a tricky and speculative turn undertook to oxploit Lieut. Fremont's discoveries and at the same time make a little money for himself. So he come flows not Washington, Congress being them then in season and mine a little money for himself. So he come store and mine a little money for himself. So he come store and mine a little money for himself. So he come store and mine a little money for himself. So he come store and mine a little money for himself. So he course, it was only an ordinary every-day horse, with parthes of wool stuck on. But it took, and the showman began to make money on it. One the day Senator flenton. Fremont's father-in-inw. heard of the humbur, and started out vowing to drive it out of town before evening. Taking a brather Senator with him he marched at once on the enemy shop. The showman, who was standing outside the disor, and who knew him perfectly well, and the impudence to go right on with his focture. He even went so far as to say to the crowd:

"Here's Llout Premonit's dainer in law—Senator Penton. Won't you walk in, Renator, and take your friend "Gome inside," add Benton. sternly, handing him fit and striding in with his friend: "where is link autumal ""liers he is," add the showman, beginning at the beginning of his lecture again.

"Stop!" said Benton, in the tone that had often mode the Senate chamber ring: "If you don't take that fraud out of this town before dark? I'll make you wish you had never been born."

The impudence of the man was fright-ned out of him by Benton's severity and carnestness. "I'll you had never been b From the Philadelphia Becord.

The story of John Vorbauck, who on Saturday sacrilled his life to save that of his child, is an unusually sad one. He was bricklayer by trade, but had carned nothing for the support of his family since last fall on account of sickness and the recent bricklayers strike, and his wife and child are now left in the most destitute of circumstances, being without the means to provide even the nearmainte.

Type Writing as the is Wrote.

Type Writing as the is Wrete.

From the Cleveland Leader.

Since I have been obliged to abandon the mighty and reliable pen for the subtle and eccentric type writer, I too, have been to collect English. The type writers remain the collection of t

Last Day of the Fice Market.

From a Copenhagen Latter.

Yesterday was the last day of the fice market. The fifty-two old women who have sat haggling over their uneanny wars in the square by the Government pawn shop until the queer band had become a part of the familiar physiquony of the city, had seen told that their time was up at 8 F. M. sharp and that the fice market west then be a thing of the past. They had appeared to the first time was up at 8 F. M. sharp and that the fice market west than be a thing of the past. They had appeared to the first time was up at 8 F. M. sharp and that the fice time was up at 8 F. M. sharp and that the fice refer, and as last resort by deputation to the King, praying that in consideration of their grast age they might keep their stands or move them elsewhere until they could drop out together as it were. They were told that there was no room for sentiment in their case. Perhaps the fice has had killed it. Their mixed stock of second-hand clothes, old rays felt shoos, and crockery certainly harbored a fair share. But then, it was a very cheap market—so cheap that others than the very poor sought it for bargains. No matter; they must all go together. Customers had come from har and hear to the closing sale until the square was black. So brisk a traile the nea market had never known. In apite of it more than one aged thee was work with hitter tears as the harbet of the old seer to the way very little left to move that was worth it: nothing more worn or shaky than the old market women them solves always being the past.

A New Hand the Foker,